

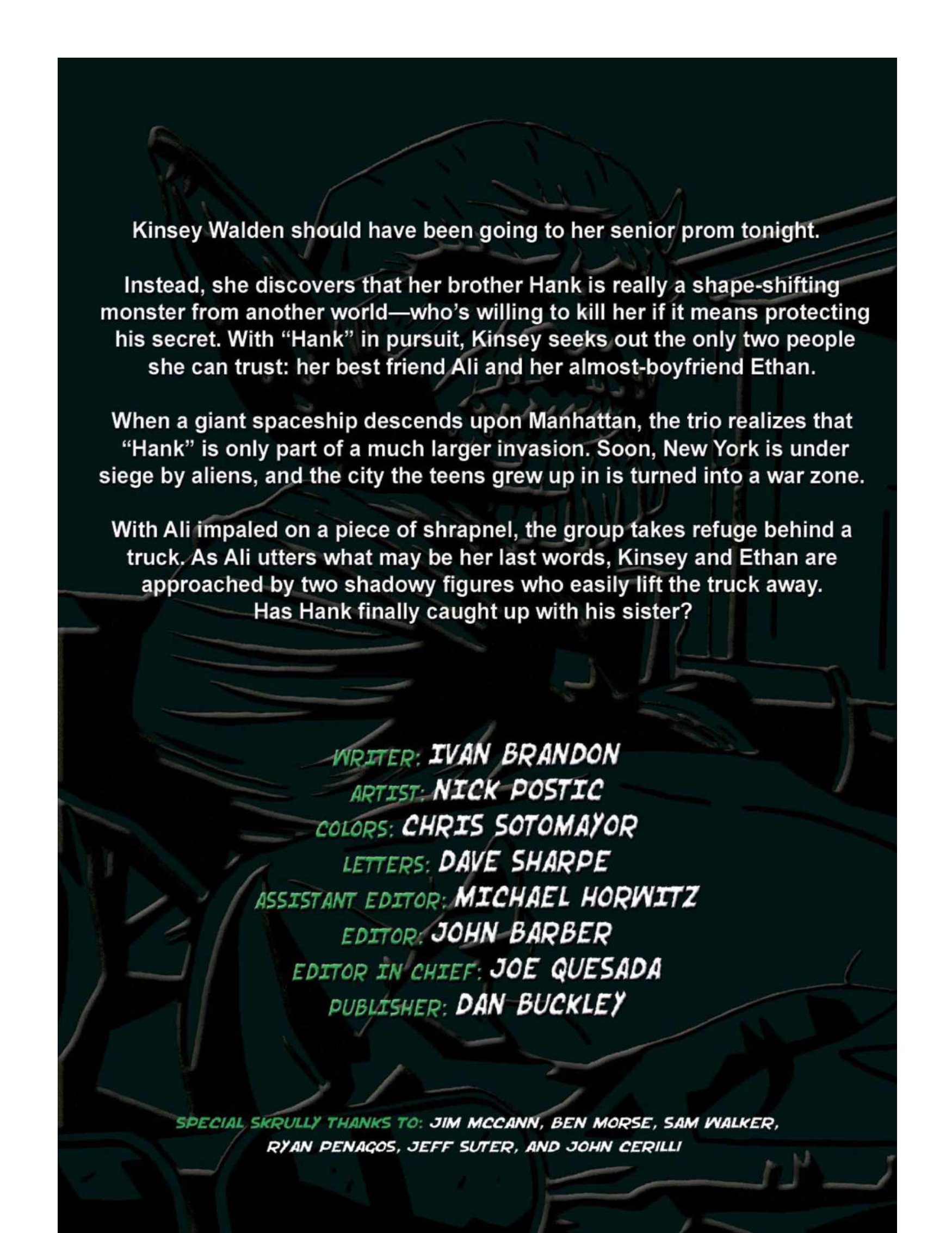
MARVEL
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SECRET INVASION

HOME INVASION



WHO DO YOU TRUST?



Kinsey Walden should have been going to her senior prom tonight.

Instead, she discovers that her brother Hank is really a shape-shifting monster from another world—who's willing to kill her if it means protecting his secret. With "Hank" in pursuit, Kinsey seeks out the only two people she can trust: her best friend Ali and her almost-boyfriend Ethan.

When a giant spaceship descends upon Manhattan, the trio realizes that "Hank" is only part of a much larger invasion. Soon, New York is under siege by aliens, and the city the teens grew up in is turned into a war zone.

With Ali impaled on a piece of shrapnel, the group takes refuge behind a truck. As Ali utters what may be her last words, Kinsey and Ethan are approached by two shadowy figures who easily lift the truck away. Has Hank finally caught up with his sister?

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RYAN PENAGOS, JEFF SUTER, AND JOHN CERILLI**

THE MONSTER LIFTS THAT GIANT TRUCK INTO THE AIR ABOVE OUR HEADS AND I KNOW I CAN'T GET US OUT.

I WANT TO PRAY, I WANT TO PRAY FOR ME, FOR ALL...

(ALI, WHO I PULLED INTO ALL THIS MADNESS. ALI WHO'S BLEEDING TO DEATH RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.)

TIME SEEMS TO STOP ALTOGETHER.

I WANT TO PRAY...

DON'T TURN AROUND, KINSEY. WHATEVER YOU DO, JUST DON'T--

BUT THE WORDS DON'T COME... ALL I HAVE...

...IS ETHAN. EVERYTHING ELSE IS GONE.

--DON'T LOOK AROUND YOU, KINSEY.

LET'S REMEMBER US, INSTEAD.

JUST LOOK AT ME, OKAY?

HI, THERE, UH... DRAMA CLUB? WE'RE NOT SPACE MONSTERS.

I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU. THIS IS A GIANT, GREEN GOOD-GUY HAND.

WE'RE HERE TO HELP.

AND TIME STARTS AGAIN.



GET AWAY FROM US, YOU FREAK!



HEY--SERIOUSLY, NOW--PUT DOWN YOUR SCARY FLUTE AND JUST LISTEN TO WHAT I'M SAYING TO YOU.



WE'RE NOT PART OF THIS INVASION, ALL RIGHT?

MY NAME IS HULKING, AND THAT'S WICCAN. WE'RE WITH THE YOUNG AVENGERS.

WE'RE WITH YOU.



YEAH-- A GREEN MONSTER WHO TURNS ALL NORMAL BEFORE HE KILLS YOU?

I'M NOT FALLING FOR THIS AGAIN.



THIS ISN'T A FLUTE--IT'S A--A GUN.

ETHAN, ON THE COUNT OF THREE, YOU RUN, YOU HEAR ME?

GET FAR AWAY FROM THE BLAST.

I'M GONNA DEAL WITH THIS.









HULKING (HULKING?) TELLS US ABOUT THE SHAPE-CHANGING GREEN ALIENS (SKRULLS?) AND WHEN ALL OF IT'S SAID I KINDA WANT TO LAUGH AT THE WHOLE CRAZY THING.



MONSTERS FROM SPACE!



I UNDERSTAND MUTANTS AND FLYING MEN, BUT U.F.O.S ARE A WHOLE OTHER KIND OF FAIRY TALE TO SWALLOW.



AND THEN I SEE MY FRIEND ALI'S BLOOD (SO MUCH BLOOD) ON THE GROUND.

AND I REMEMBER THAT TODAY I SAW PEOPLE DIE.









...DON'T TURN BACK
DON'T TURN BACK
DON'T TURN BACK...

EVEN AFTER THE **YOUNG
AVENGERS** GAVE ME MY
BROTHER'S WEAPON BACK...

...WELL, THEY DIDN'T HAVE
TO TELL ME TWICE TO GET
OUT OF **THIS MESS**.



OH GOD. OH
GOD--WHAT'S
THAT?!

I--I
GUESS IT'S A...
"SKRULL."

BUT LOOK
WHAT HAPPENED
TO...WHAT THEY **DID**
TO IT. I MEAN, I KNOW
THESE "SKRULLS"
ARE TRYING TO KILL
US, BUT...

...I THINK, IN
THIS FIGHT, THE
GOOD GUYS ARE
JUST AS SCARY
AS THE BAD.



AAAAAAAAAAAAH!









STOP IT,
GOD, PLEASE,
PLEASE JUST
STOP HURTING
THEM...

KINSEY--
SHHHH, PLEASE,
KINSEY...THEY'LL
HEAR.

"SHHH"?

THEY'RE
KILLING THEM.
KILLING THEM
ALL.

IN FRONT OF
CAMERAS SO WE
ALL KNOW, LOUD
AND CLEAR...



WE
DON'T HAVE
A CHANCE.



UGH...
KINSEY?

KINSEY!!!

THE CAVALRY
SHOWS UP IN
TIME, AND I DON'T
GET CRUSHED OR
EATEN BY THE
HUGE SKRULL
THAT'S GRABBED
ME OFF THE
GROUND...

OKAY,
COMMANDOS!

LET'S TURN
THIS THING
AROUND!

I WATCH ETHAN FALL AS THE
GROUND SHAKES SO HARD
I THINK ONE OF MY FILLINGS
COMES UNSTUCK.

FOR A SECOND, WITH THE
EARTHQUAKE OR WHATEVER,
WITH THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE,
THE ALIENS LOSE THEIR GRIP...

...ON THE
CITY...

...AND MORE
LITERALLY...